

Fill in the gaps

You never can tell (Pulp Fiction BSO) by Chuck Berry

It was a teenage wedding	The rapid tempo of the music fell
And the old (1) wished (2) well	C'est la vie say the old folks,
You could see (3) (4)	It goes to show you never can tell
Did (5) love the mademoiselle	(14) bought a souped-up jitney,
And now the young monsieur and madam	It was a (15) red 53
Have rung the (6) bell	And drove it down to new orleans
C'est la vie say the old folks,	To celebrate (16) anniversary
It goes to show you never can tell	It was there where Pierre was wedded
(7) furnished off an apartment	To the lovely mademoiselle
With a two-room Roebuck sale	C'est la vie say the old folks,
The coolerator was (8)	It goes to show you never can tell
With tv (9) and ginger ale	They had a teenage wedding
And when Pierre found work,	And the old folks wished them well
The little (10) comin` worked out well	You (17) see that (18)
C'est la vie say the old folks	Did truly love the mademoiselle
It goes to show you never can tell	And now the (19) and
(11) had a hi-fi phono,	madam
Boy, did they let it blast	Have rung the chapel bell
(12) hundred little records,	C'est la vie say the old folks,
All blues, rock, rhythm, and jazz	It goes to show you (21) can tell
But when the sun (13) down,	



1. folks

- 2. them
- 3. that
- 4. Pierre
- 5. truly
- 6. chapel
- 7. They
- 8. crammed
- 9. dinners
- 10. money
- 11. They
- 12. Seven
- 13. went
- 14. They
- 15. cherry
- 16. their
- 17. could
- 18. Pierre
- 19. young
- 20. monsieur
- 21. never

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